

# THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 1,

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1910

\$2.50 PER YEAR, 10c. PER COPY

## The Burning of the Osborne

The confirmation of the item appearing in last week's Sentinel relative to the destruction of the launch J. G. Osborne at Petersburg Thursday, morning reached town this week. The fire originated while the engineer was endeavoring to dry out one of the cylinders, which had become flooded with water. He removed the top and having poured gasoline into the cylinder, set it afire. In some way the fire spread from cylinder to the woodwork of the boat, and those on board were unable to extinguish it. While the upper works of the boat were entirely consumed it is thought that the hull and engine can be put back into commission again.

At that, some of the fair sex were so unkind as to say that some of the boys were better looking with their masks on at the ball Friday evening, than they are without, and some of the masks were not very pretty either.

Harvey Taylor tonight reports the wreck of the Capela and Neptune near Mud Bay, Vanks Island, last Thursday night. Nick Parson managed to get safely ashore, but Harry Appleton and Hicks, engineer of steamer Toledo, were drowned.

United States District Attorney J. J. Boyce journeyed north on the Cottage City, after spending the holidays below.

The different logging outfits are leaving for the outside country. The mill expects to use fully twice as much timber this year as last.

## Local Man Gets Contract

Word arrived this week that the contract for carrying the mail from Wrangell to West Coast points had been awarded to Capt. A. K. Rastad. This will be generally satisfactory to the people of Wrangell, as the impression has been that the contract should be in the hands of some Wrangell man.

On Friday night the last dance of the old year took place, and it was unanimously pronounced the greatest masquerade ever held in Wrangell.

The hall was nicely decorated with bells, flags and bunting while the numerous clusters of evergreen hanging from the walls told that the time of merry-making was not yet past.

For weeks past the committees have worked untiringly in their efforts to have everything in readiness, and much of the success of the affair is due to their energy.

It was a glad moment to all when the clock struck nine p. m., music arose with its voluptuous swell and scores of merry dancers dropped into the ponderous train of the Grand March.

The costumes were surprisingly original in their design and represented characters in every stage of life. The most gorgeous danced with the most original, the ancient with the modern, and, in all, setting forth a most cosmopolitan appearance.

After the prizes had been awarded to the excelling characters the maskers were permitted to remove their assumed facial adornments resulting in many surprises.

At midnight luncheon was partaken of, and after the seasons greetings were passed, the merry-makers took up the strain:

'On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined.

No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet

To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

The happy party came to a close in the wee small hours of morn.

Following is the list of the maskers and the characters they represented:

## For The First Time

Since we have been in business in Wrangell we have been able to get a rebate on our freight bills, and we are indeed grateful to our customers for the increase in our business for the past year and sincerely hope that we may be favored with your liberal patronage in 1910.

## For All Time

May each little tick bring you health, wealth and power  
Not a second may Good Fortune dock,  
With sixty bright minutes to every hour,  
Thus may you go the round of the clock.

Wishing you all 365 prosperous days for the New Year,  
Wrangell Drug Company

Mesdames Ronneng, peasant girl; Case, Scotch lassie; Leonard, Pocahontas; Walton, "looking backwards;" R. Royalty, snow flakes; Campbell, ghost of the past Christmas; Denny, ghost of the present Christmas; Coulter, ghost of the Christmases yet to come; Shurick and Dort, Egyptian dancers; Cunningham, bat; Matheson, sailor maid; Waters, summer girl; Andersen, patchwork; Northrup, flower-girl; Choquette, red cross nurse; James, Old Mother Hubbard.

Misses Bertha Lemieaux, Western lady; Linhart, queen of night; Aurora Lemieaux, fishermaid; Tillie Lewis, post card girl; Koebler, Marley's ghost; Leona Linderman, Rats; Millie Sylvester, Dame Rumor; Anna Lewis, Topsy; Lena Fletcher, queen of hearts.

Messrs. Vreath, knight of King James; Frederick Bronson, chef; Ernest Campbell, chef; Foote, continental lord; R. Royalty, butler; L. McCormack, cow puncher; Matheson, English gentleman; W. Lewis, Foxy Grandpa; W. C. Waters, organ grinder; Cunningham,

school boy; David Lewis, clown; L. Campbell, Punch; R. Hofstad, cowboy; W. Snyder, foot-ball player; Downing, Texas nigger wench; Borch and C. Lynch, Indian chiefs; H. Lowe and Gadd, gentlemen; Sorset, sailor; Kolb, Puritan; Hogstrom, Irishman; Henry Dannenburg, gent of the 16 century; Prescott, hobo; Andersen, cigarman; McKay, Irish wash woman; M. Gano, tennis player; F. Gano, soldier; Adams, clown; Taylor, Chink.

## THE PRIZE WINNERS

Most gorgeous costume, lady, Mrs. Ronneng; second, Mrs. Shurick; gentleman, first, Alex Vreath; second, Bert Foote.

Best sustained character, lady, first, Mrs. Case; second, Miss Linhart; gentleman, first, Walter C. Waters; second, Charles Borch.

Most original character, lady, first, Tillie Lewis; second, Mrs. Andersen; gentleman, first, John Kolb; second, Wm. Lewis.

Best Waltzer, lady, Bertha Lemieaux; gentleman, Richard Hofstad.

—L. M.

The foregoing report of the big masked ball of the local firemen on New Year's Eve, was written up by The Sentinel's sassiety reporter, who is responsible for all it contains.



The liberal share of patronage secured by this store during the year 1909, now closing, makes us feel good. It gives us that spirit of confidence necessary to success.

## Nothing Succeeds Like Success

We want your business. We are here to Meet You Half Way on a reasonable basis on any deal or accommodation that comes within the province of a well found, progressive department store.

We wish everybody a

**Happy New Year**

Special Reduced prices on Ladies' Waists to make room for Spring Lines, Come In and Examine Our Stock.



## Wall Paper

15c.

## Borders 5c.

WHILE THEY LAST

## LADIES' WINTER COATS AND FURS

At greatly reduced prices

CALL AND

LOOK THEM OVER

**DONALD SINCLAIR**

Dealers in

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

**Wrangell - - Alaska**



# THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

RICHARD BUSHELL, JR., Editor and Proprietor  
Published at Wrangell, Alaska, every Thursday Afternoon

Entered as Second Class Matter, July 29, 1909, at the Wrangell, Alaska, Postoffice, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

\$2.50 per year in advance, otherwise \$3.00 Foreign Countries 50c extra

## LET HIM MAKE GOOD

Delegate to Congress James Wickersham is working overtime these days—with his mouth—if current press notices are to be credited. He is accomplishing a lot—in his mind. Today he is being banqueted, at five dollars a plate, at a spread where nothing but "claw-hammer" coats are admitted. Yesterday he is quoted as having listened to the felicitations of the bunch of Alaskans(?) who spend the greater part of their valuable time keeping the chairs warm at the Hotel Butler in Seattle. Tomorrow he will probably be telling somewhere else what he has accomplished for his beloved and gullible north, but all the time the results he has so long been promising to us fellows up here, do not materialize. His famous Territorial Government bill, from which we were to receive so much, is apparently as far away from passage as it was a year ago, perhaps a little further, as the people didn't know at that time just how poor it was. His mining inspection bill is repudiated by all concerned, employee and employer alike, and is today without a friend in the district if we except a busted politician or two, who, in the past, perhaps, entertained the hope that possibly one of the jobs the bill was supposed to provide, might come their way. His other bills are if anything a little less appreciated, and the end is not yet.

Even those of us who did not favor or assist in the election of Mr. Wickersham are disappointed in the lack of results he has given us. The majority of us had been of the opinion that Mr. Wickersham was of sufficient caliber to get away with part of the free advertising he has been cornering, but apparently he hasn't it in him. His bills and theories are going begging, while he himself is left apparently without a friend at court.

The President evidently has little faith in the man or his ideas, if we are to judge by the heed he has paid to either, and daily, the fact is brought forth more plainly that the District made a big mistake in electing him to Congress at the last election, and will make a worse one if they return him there.

Results are the only things we are able to judge a man's ability or qualifications by. These in Mr. Wickersham's case are conspicuous by their absence. In other words, that gentleman has not made good, and until he does, it were better and more seemly that he remain a little more in the back ground until he has succeeded in accomplishing something.

Alaska needs and must have able, efficient and successful men to represent her in the halls of Congress. This, Mr. Wickersham is not, and the only thing for us to do is to see to it that the next man we send can make good.

## Escape Nicely Timed

A German shoemaker left the gas turned on in his shop one night, and upon arriving in the morning, struck a match to light it. There was a terrific explosion, and the shoemaker was blown out through the door almost to the middle of the street.

A passerby rushed to his assistance and, after helping him to rise, inquired if he was injured.

The little German gazed in at his place of business, which was now burning quite briskly, and said:

"No, I ain't hurt. But I got out shust in time, eh?"

The government road from Haines inland is said to be impassible during the winter season.

First Lieutenant Walter Jones, of the thirteenth infantry, has been given command of the cableship Burnside.

## Here And There In The North

Army engineers want congress to potlatch another fifty thousand dollars for the completion of the St. Michael canal.

Godfrey Chealander has resigned as member of the civil service commission of the city of Seattle, and will visit Sweden.

Curtus Upp, the first boy of the Dawson school to pass the examination for admission to the Toronto university, was born in Seattle in 1894.

The Pittsburg Dick Creek Mining Co. is constructing a ditch 25 miles long, from Quartz creek to Dick creek, a tributary of the Kougarak.

While drunk in Fairbanks Patrick J. Mahoney and Erick Fonaas engaged in a scuffle in the Pioneer saloon and when the scuffle ended Fonaas was dead. An autopsy revealed a rupture of a blood vessel in the brain, and Mahoney was exonerated by a coroner's jury.

Immigration inspector Kazis Krauczunas, in his report to the department of commerce and labor, says that there have been breaches of labor contracts and violation of the contract labor laws both at Nome and Fairbanks. The charges will be investigated by the department.

Mr. H. C. Strong informs the Daily Miner that it is his intention to make a freight rate of four dollars per ton on general merchandise as long as this rate war lasts. If the Northland can get the business it will remain in the service, but if its former patrons deem it wise to give their business to the other companies, it, of course, will necessitate laying off the independent boats. When the independent boats are gone, it is certain that public will be milked for the amount it cost to put them out of the field.—Ketchikan Miner.

The Cordova chamber of commerce has invited the Seattle chamber to cooperate with it in the effort it is making to secure larger appropriations for the construction of trails and roads in Alaska, and has forwarded a resolution it has adopted. The resolution cites as evidence of the effect of road and trail building, a statement that before the Valdez and Fairbanks road was constructed 20 cents per pound was paid for the transportation of supplies to Copper Center, a distance of 100 miles, whereas, the freight rate is now approximately 5 cents per pound; also, that the time of the transmission of the mails from Valdez to Fairbanks has been reduced from sixteen to seven days.

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

Well Lighted Sample Rooms for Traveling Men

## WRANGELL HOTEL

JOHN G. GRANT  
PROPRIETOR

FIRST-CLASS BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Card  
And Billiard Tables

Courteous  
Treatment Always Assured

## PHOTOGRAPHS

Developing Plates or Films  
for Amateurs, Also  
Printing, etc. A  
Fine Collection of Alaskan  
Views always on hand  
for the Trade. Address

J. E. WORDEN, Wrangell

## Fresh Milk

The kind that nice  
rich CREAM rises  
on is what you need  
I can supply you  
with it in any quantity.  
Try some.

F. E. SMITH

## DRINK

## Rainier Beer

There's New Vigor and  
Strength in Every Drop

Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906,  
Serial No. 9772

Seattle Brewing & Malting Co.

SEATTLE, U. S. A.

## The Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

FRESH and SALT MEATS, POULTRY and GAME  
POULTRY and GAME

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall Be My Motto

## Wrangell Electric Light & Power Co.

Will supply you with

## LIGHTS

ELECTRIC FIXTURES, LAMPS, SHADES, WIRE, SWITCHES,  
LAMP ADJUSTERS and BATTERIES

Why not try some of our NEW LAMPS in your home?  
We are local agents for PALMER BROS. engines

GIVE US A TRIAL

Palmer & Ensley, Proprietors

## THE WRANGELL SAWMILL

Manufacturers of all kinds of

Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic  
Finishing, Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, etc.  
Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is prepared to make prompt delivery of  
Lumber in any quantity to any point in Southeastern  
Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in quantity  
will do well to apply for prices before going elsewhere

Willson & Sylvester Estate

WRANGELL

ALASKA



**UMC**  
**BIG GAME**  
**CARTRIDGES**

No matter what rifle you own, U. M. C. metallic cartridges will fit it. They are tested in a gun just like yours. We make 500 different cartridges and nothing but cartridges and shells and therefore are ammunition specialists. For knock-down smashing blows see that the red ball U. M. C. trade mark is on the box.

Illustrated Folders and Game Laws Free.  
THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., Bridgeport, Conn.  
Agency, 313 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



# PAID

Novelized From  
Eugene Walter's  
Great Play

Beginning to understand what he wanted of her, she rose slowly, incredulous horror in her eyes. He rose also and went toward her.

"He's home now," he urged eagerly. "You can go. No one will know but just Williams, you and me. And you can do more than that—you can make him give us money, more money, to keep on living like this, and there won't be any risk."

She recoiled from him, consumed with rage and shame, her eyes blazing.

"I hope I don't understand aright!" The words came in quivering gasps. "You mean me to go to his apartment tonight to see him—and—"

"No one will know the difference," he coaxed softly. "You can handle him all right. Besides, you know how far you can let a man go—all women know that."

"Oh, I can't believe I'm listening to you! A husband to ask a wife!"

She stopped, pressing her cheeks between her clinched hands, appalled at his infamy.

"Then you won't do it?" he cried angrily. "You won't come to the front? I suppose you don't think I ought to ask. Why shouldn't I? Who did I steal the money for? I did it because you made me!"

"That's a lie!"

"You know it's the truth. When I married you your father was to help me, and he died, and then you had to do your own work, and you whined and complained."

"That's another lie!"

"Oh, you never said so in so many words, but I saw it—for four years around the house. I saw you sighing and moping because you didn't have enough to live on. Then there were that mother of yours and your sister—they never stopped. You tried to make yourself a martyr. Every moment of your life was a mute protest against our poverty—yes, it was, and you know it. Do you remember that night when you said you couldn't go to the theater because you didn't have clothes? That was the first time I took money. That's when I began."

"You knew I wouldn't have gone if I had known."

"But you did go—you kept on going, and I kept on stealing for you. God, how I've suffered for you, for the clothes on your back. Every night has been a nightmare. Now I'm going to jail, you know that. I'm going up there on the river for years because you won't do your part."

"I can't do what you want."

He became satanically persuasive again.

"Why can't you?" he urged. "Other women have for less reason—one to get control of a transcontinental railroad for her husband. I've risked everything for you. If you go there tonight I won't go to jail; I won't be hauled into court; no one will know but the three of us. No one will think the less of you. I've gone through to the limit for you; it's up to you to go through for me."

"Then if you go to jail you mean that I've sent you there?"

"Yes, and down in your heart you know you have."

Every instinct of her pure womanhood, every fiber of her flesh, revolted at this cynical exhibition of his villainess. She contemplated him with loathing.

"Now that I see you naked in all your nasty meanness, your contemptible viciousness, I wonder how I ever made the mistake of thinking you even half a man," she said.

This scathing denunciation made no impression on his deadened sense of honor and decency.

"You can't dodge the responsibility with fine speeches," he replied, shrugging his shoulders. "I've gone wrong for you. What are you going to do? Be square with me and take this chance—an easy chance—and you know you're safe."

She did not answer, but stood there, her face set in its expression of abhorrence and indignation, deliberating as to the best course to pursue toward this unspeakable villain to whom she was bound and who watched her with anxious, cringing mien.

She addressed him finally in cold, harsh tones:

"Whatever I may do or promise to do, I promise simply because you blame me."

"Emma, I knew you'd—"

"Don't make the mistake that I care for you. Whatever I felt for you, and I thought it was love, you've assassinated in the last ten minutes. But I don't want you to go to jail pointing a finger of accusation at me."

"Then you'll be square—you'll help—"

"You understand that if I bargain with Captain Williams for your free-

# IN

# FULL



"You can make him give us money."

dom I make the bargain."

"I know. I'll never ask."

"It will be my business alone."

"Yes, just yours."

"Is he home?"

"Yes, I think so. He said he was going there."

"Telephone and ask him if he can see me—now—alone."

He jumped to the instrument, but as his hand grasped the receiver he hesitated, and a flush suffused his white, drawn cheeks, brought there by the first true consciousness of the enormity of his crime. He looked around guiltily at his wife. She was standing rigid, her back toward him. He took down the receiver.

"Seven-six-eight-four Bryant," he called.

## CHAPTER XII.

WHEN Jimsy Smith had told Emma and Joe that Captain Williams lived in a little south sea island nook

moved into his flat and that it was dirty the description had done justice to the place in a general way. It was in a hotel not far from that in which the Brooks had so recently taken up their residence, and the living room was a curious combination of natural history museum and ship's cabin.

A wooden capstan in the center did duty for a round table, and on it, in addition to an electric reading lamp, an untidy litter of papers and magazines, some writing paper, envelopes, pens and ink, were a huge tin box of tobacco and a rack containing pipes of wood and meerschaum of all sizes, shapes and colors. Remarkable among the few chairs of rattan or rush was one, a large rocking chair, partially constructed of two small anchors, the flukes forming the rockers. In a corner over a comfortable lounge was a canopy made of a piece of sail canvas supported by south sea island spears and decorated with leather shields, warclubs, boomerangs and other native weapons, together with necklaces and various ornaments of sharks' teeth. Covering the walls were stuffed fishes of weird shape. Over the entrance door was a ship's wheel and on the mantel a model of an old time trading schooner with all sails set. Among other objects on the mantel also was a faded daguerreotype showing Captain Williams as a young man, in uniform. On each side of the capstan was a dirty cuspidor. The carpet also was dirty and spotted, and dust had settled thickly everywhere. In this queer abode Williams lived alone, save for Sato, a Japanese valet, who had served him for many years.

The massive form of the captain himself, minus his coat, might have been described in the light of the lamp through the cloud of tobacco smoke that enveloped him as he sat reading a magazine some time after his departure from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks. He was rather annoyed when the telephone bell rang and had he not been expecting Smith would not have troubled to answer it. As it was, he swore a little and rose lazily to respond.

"Hello! Yes, this is Captain Williams," he said in his usual stentorian voice. "What, Brooks? I won't talk with you over the phone—no—what? Mrs. Brooks? What, here? Well, well! Yes, I'm at home—yes. Right away, you say? Yes, I'll wait."

Williams could hardly believe what he had heard. He turned it over in his mind for fully three minutes figuring out just what it could mean.

"Going to send his wife here! What a skunk he is!" he grunted.

He ambled to the telephone again and instructed the hotel clerk that if

By  
John W. Harding

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.

any visitors called to see him they were to be shown right up. From there he went to the door of an adjoining room and roared for his valet.

"Any beer on ice?" he demanded when the Japanese, who evidently had been asleep, presented himself.

"Yes, saar."

"Got limes and rum—the kind I brought up from the West Indies?"

"Yes, saar."

"Plenty ice?"

"Yes, saar."

"That's all."

He could not get over the wonder Brooks' telephone communication had caused him.

"Told her he'd got a raise of pay, eh? What a skunk he is! And what a fine girl she is!"

He gazed abstractedly at the model of the schooner on the mantel opposite to him and became buried in thought so deep that he actually stopped smoking and let his pipe go out. Presently he roused himself, fished a sheet of writing paper from among the reading matter on the capstan table and wrote something upon it, after which he folded the paper carefully and hid it between the leaves of a magazine.

Then he shouted again for his valet.

"Sato," he ordered, "bring my slippers and smoking jacket. There's a lady coming to see me."

The man grinned knowingly.

"You might as well take a walk, Sato."

"Yes, saar."

"And you needn't come back right away."

"No, saar."

"Here's a couple of dollars for you. Take 'em and get to blazes out of here. Sabe?"

"Yes, saar."

"And stay out," he recommended as the Japanese prepared to obey.

When the valet had vanished the captain took a survey of his domain rather anxiously.

"It's a little dirty—a little dirty—but it'll have to do," he muttered.

There was a knock at the door. Williams wreathed his physiognomy in the most amiable smile of which it was capable, felt his tie to assure himself that it had not slipped round toward his left ear, as it had a bad habit of doing when not hauled taut and clamped in place, and went to let his visitor in.

The caller, however, was only Smith.

"Come in, but make your business short," was Williams' blunt greeting.

"I'm expecting an important visitor."

"All right, captain," responded Smith tranquilly, entering and helping himself to a chair.

"Have a pipe?" invited the host, pushing the tobacco tin toward him.

"Too hot," was the laconic declination.

"Well, how did you leave the Brooks family?"

"She knows."

"You tell her?"

"No; Joe did."

"Didn't think he had the nerve."

"He hasn't."

"How's that?"

"It was because he lost it that he told her. Busted right out the moment the door was closed on you."

"Did they have a row?"

"Dod't know. She took it like a major and asked me to leave 'em alone."

"That's natural."

"Have you got the exact figures?"

"What figures?"

"Of how much he took."

"I guess so—to the penny," said Williams, reaching for a memorandum book and consulting it. "It was just \$16,850 three days ago."

"Any more now?"

"Not that I know of. Guess that covers it."

Smith shook his head moodily.

"That's too bad—too bad," he murmured.

"That's right, it is too bad," agreed the captain.

Smith thought for a minute, looked straight at the captain, who was regarding him curiously and said firmly and more quickly than his employer had ever heard him speak before:

"Williams, I don't think it'll take three minutes for you and me to come to an understanding about Brooks."

"What about him?"

"I want to square this thing for him."

"Where do you come in, Smith?"

"In plain words, Williams, that's my business. But I want to square it."

"How do you think you can square it, Smith?"

As Jimsy prepared to answer the question he fell back into his old familiar drawl.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

# Thlinget Trading Company

Dealers in

## General Merchandise

### Groceries, Confectionery, Fresh

### Fruit, Hardware, Paints and

### Oils, wall Paper, Hats

### and Caps, Boots

### and Shoes,

### Men's and Boys'

### Clothing, Ladies' and

### Misses' wear, Furnishings

### Skirts, Corsets, Dry Goods, Etc.

## Wrangell, Alaska

### THE WRANGELL SHINGLE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FIRST-CLASS

## Cedar Shingles

### Buy at Home, Save Freight and Time

### THE BREWERY SALOON

### And Billiard Hall

BRUNO GREIF, Prop.

### FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

First Class House in Every Particular

### WRANGELL - - - ALASKA

### THE MINT POOL and BILLIARD HALL

### Soft Drinks of all kinds

### C. DENNY

PROPRIETOR

SHIP YOUR

## RAW FURS

TO THE

### McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

200-212 First Avenue North

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Alaska Furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved, when requested. Make trial shipment. Convince Yourself. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS



# Laxacold

TRADE MARK

A LAXATIVE CURE FOR LAGRIFFE COUGHS, COLDS, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Cure you cold in a day and a night by using Nyal's Laxacold. It is a pleasant and safe tablet treatment that does not upset the stomach.

There is no quinine in Nyal's Laxacold. Quinine is a valuable drug but many people do not bear it well. Laxacold is agreeable to everybody. It acts on a new principle. It stimulates the secretions, acts directly on the mucous membranes to control the catarrh and then plays its part as a mild but effective tonic laxative. Try a box, 25c., and you will never willingly be without it again. Get it here—we are the authorized agents, and keep the best of everything in drugs including a full line of Nyal's Family Remedies

SHURICK DRUG CO.  
S. C. Shurick, M. D., Proprietor  
Wrangell Alaska

## Court Convenes

The first session of the district court in the new year opened this week. The petit jury had been summoned for January 3 and the grand jury will convene a month later. Many criminal cases are on the calendar for hearing in January mostly selling of intoxicants to natives, the famous criminal libel cases, the case against Emery Valentine and the hearing of the case against E. M. Barnes, charged with sending obscene matter through the mail. There will also be about thirty grand jury cases.

## Fishermen Attention

From May 1, 1910, I will pay not less than 75 cents for red salmon above 16 pounds, and 20 cents for whites. K. J. JOHANSEN.

# Raw Furs!

WE PAY  
High Prices for  
Fine Furs

Write for Price List

Percy's Fur House

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

Established

1872

## NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that John Schuler, administrator of the estate of Amelia Schuler, deceased, has filed in the Probate Court of Wrangell Precinct, Alaska, his final account, and the Court has set February 15, 1910, as the day for hearing objections, and all persons having objection thereto, are cited to appear on that date at one o'clock p. m. at the court house at Wrangell.

Dated December 14, 1909.

JOHN SCHULER

Administrator.

## A Restless People

The natives of the town of Klinquan are dissatisfied with the site of their village and are contemplating migrating. Recently they sent a delegation to the citizens of Howkan to join them in the move, but as there is a government school worth \$3,000 and a Presbyterian church at Howkan and its citizens are well satisfied they declined the offer but sent a cordial invitation to the Klinquan people to move to Howkan. The Klinquan and a few Howkan citizens who favor finding a new location will ask the government for financial assistance in moving, but it is understood their project will be discouraged by the government. The Klinquan natives are gaining a reputation as a restless people.—Record.

That old pipe of yours is fierce, better get a new one from Pat's.

## Mr. Woodbridge Will Return

If rumored plans are perfected, Wrangell may become the city of Churches of Alaska. At present she has one church to every 250 or less of her population, and now report has it that Walter Woodbridge has gone east to qualify himself for the Unitarian ministry and will return to take up his work at this place.

Washing and ironing, pressing, cleaning and plain sewing at Mrs. Wm. Lewis'.

## Indians Give Show

A company of the local natives gave a folk lore show at Redmen's hall last Tuesday evening. The performance was under the direction of Tom Kannanastry and Jake Johnson, and was very interesting to the rather small crowd present. Indian songs were sung, old time stories told, and the habits of the early dwellers of this region explained in a very graphic manner.

Louis Levy, representing Joseph Ullmann, the big New York FUR buyer, will spend the winter in Southeastern Alaska, making frequent calls at Wrangell.

Work on remodeling the Sea Girt is moving on apace. The new keel is in position and the ribs are all in.

Capt. Jinks was a passenger to and from Petersburg on the last Cottage.

Charley Borch says that some of the other maskers were lucky enough to win prizes, but he has 'em all skinned because he took the cake.

## DON'T HAVE COLD FEET!

We have Hot Water Bottles

See our

LINE OF RUBBER GOODS

## Five Hundred-Dollar Fine

"Scotty" Stewart was fined \$500 at Petersburg last week by Judge Snyder on the charge of selling liquor without a license. The law and Order league, of Petersburg, had worked up such a strong case against him that he plead guilty and was fined the above amount. In default of the payment of the fine he was committed to jail for 250 days.

## Had A Mighty Good Time

"Cash" Coulter and Alex Vreath were passengers home on the Cottage City after a visit of several weeks to the south. They report having had a very enjoyable time, and certainly look as though the trip had agreed with them. While away they were in Seattle and the British Columbia cities.

George Kluquits arrived up on the Jefferson, Tuesday. He had been down in the states for the winter, but was recalled by the death of his mother. He reports that Frank Churchill and Kent Talmadge are both putting in a very good winter.

Taltan Jenny was in the limelight at the courthouse Tuesday. Fortunately for her she managed to get clear without any trouble.

Patepau carries the best in Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' supplies in general.

Joe Ensley was a passenger to Juneau on the Cottage City, whither he goes as juror in the present term of court.

Judge E. E. Cushman and wife passed through town on the Cottage last Thursday. While here the Judge excused Fred Lynch from service on the present jury.

SALE OF TIMBER. Ketchikan, Alaska, November 29, 1909. Sealed bids marked outside "Bid Timber Sale Application, Nov. 29, 1909, Tongass," and addressed to W. A. Langille, Ketchikan, Alaska, will be received up to and including the 5th day of February, 1910, for all or any part of the merchantable dead timber, standing or down, and all or any part of the live timber marked or otherwise designated for cutting by the Forest officer, and available for hand or steam logging, located on an area to be definitely designated by the Forest officer, of about 15 acres, approximately 1 1/4 chains wide and 120 chains long, beginning at a point 1 3/4 miles up stream from the mouth of Falls Creek, Minkoff Island, within the Tongass National Forest, Alaska, estimated to be 280,000 feet, B. M., more or less. No bid of less than \$1.00 per thousand feet B. M. will be considered, and a deposit for \$50.00 must be sent to W. A. Langille, Special Fiscal Agent, Forest Service, Ketchikan, Alaska, for each bid submitted to the Supervisor. Timber upon valid claims is exempted from sale. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. For further information and regulations governing sales, address, W. A. Langille, Ketchikan, Alaska.

W. A. LANGILLE,  
Forest Supervisor.

# BRING US YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

WRANGELL DRUG CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS

# Dont You Know

THAT IT IS OUR EARNEST ENDEAVOR TO  
PLACE BEFORE THE PUBLIC

## The Best Quality

OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT

BEST THINGS TO WEAR

SAFEST AMMUNITION TO CARRY

# Try Us!

# St. Michael Trading Co.

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention

Wrangell - - Alaska

# Olympic Restaurant

BEST MEALS  
GOOD BAKING

Bread, Pies and Cakes for sale

WRANGELL - - ALASKA

## NORTHERN Machine Works KETCHIKAN

Agents for

Standard Gas Engines

General

Machine and Blacksmith Work

S. C. SHURICK, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
CALLS ATTENDED DAY OR NIGHT  
OFFICE, REAR OF DRUG STORE

WRANGELL - ALASKA

C. A. EMERY, D. D. S.

DENTISTRY PRACTICED

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Office on Church Street

Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 5

Other hours by Appointment

WRANGELL - ALASKA

## Stickine Tribe Number 5

Imp. O. R. M.

Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sojourning chiefs always welcomed.

Wm. Cook, Sachem,  
A. V. B. Snyder, C. of R.

# PATENAUDE

carries a fine line of

SMOKERS'  
ARTICLES

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

## POSTAGE STAMPS AT COST

Leave Your Headache Here

THANK YOU!

PLEASE CALL AGAIN